

AMERICAN ARMY BEGINS WEEK OF FIGHTING IN MARCH ON FILIPINO CAPITAL.

Gen. Funston Tells Story of the Fighting Bulldog.

(EDITOR'S NOTE.—The first few battles that made trained soldiers of his raw volunteers in the Philippines and resulted in driving back the insurgents farther into the interior have been related by Gen. Funston. Here he begins his description of the march to Malolos, the rebel capital.)

BY GEN. FREDERICK FUNSTON,
Brigadier General, U. S. Army.
CHAPTER XV.

The bugles blowing reveille on the morning of March 25 ushered in the longest day when the army was to take up the march for Malolos, the Filipino insurgent capital, and we knew that before us was a week or so of almost continuous fighting, for the way was barred by the best troops of the rebel army, commanded by Antonio Luna, far the ablest and most aggressive leader in the service of Aguinaldo.

The insurgent troops were better armed than were the volunteers that composed the bulk of the second division, having that splendid weapon, the Mauser, while we still used the Springfield, of much shorter range. The force opposed to us was about equal in strength to our division, and was an enemy not to be despised, as it was made up mostly of former native regiments of the Spanish army. These had gone over to the insurgents intact, keeping their former organization, and largely having their original officers.

Deaths from bullets and disease, as well as a considerable list of sick and wounded in the hospital, had reduced the Twentieth Kansas to a strength of about a thousand men. These men, however, were set out, set themselves to making coffee and broiling bacon, and had soon made away with a typical soldier's breakfast in the field.

Night passes into day quickly in the tropics, and the sun had almost risen by the time the men had stowed their mess tins in their haversacks, buckled on their tin-cups and cartridge belts, and stood at ease awaiting the first order. This was not long in coming, and we began deploying across the plain which separated us from the Filipino army, which was determined to prevent the capture of their capital.

We were crossing an almost level plain, and nearly all of the two brigades could be seen at one time, as they silently advanced in a long, irregular line toward the woods that sheltered the enemy's outpost line. It was a spectacle enough to inspire any man. It looked like a maneuver, but it was war. Already in the woods 1,500 yards on our front were crackling and popping and the bullets were kicking up dust spots on the dry ground.

Hale's brigade, not having so far to go to close with the enemy, had opened fire, as also had the First Montana, and now we were within 700 yards of the woods. I turned to Chief Trumpeter Barshfield walking, or rather trotting, along beside my horse, and ordered "Commence firing." The men had been anxious to reply, and went at it with a vengeance, each platoon firing while it was prone, and then rising at the word of command and dashing to the front of the woods, where it was



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known that the line must be.

During this advance by rushes a man in Company D received a most peculiar wound. He had just thrown himself prone when he felt a severe blow on his right shoulder, being completely prostrated. The hospital corps men who accompanied the first line applied the first-aid bandages and sent him back to the dressing station. Here an examination disclosed the wound of entrance in his right shoulder, and also the supposed exit of the bullet in the form of a hole in his right side just where his cartridge belt had been. Sent into the First Reserve hospital in Manila, he was treated under the very natural supposition that he was rid of his bullet, but eleven days after his admission one of the nurses in bathing the man noticed what appeared to be a swelling just above his right knee. Calling the attention of the surgeon to the matter, that individual went after the object with his instruments, and extracted a Mauser bullet. The missile, traversing his body lengthwise close to the surface, had struck the tight and unyielding belt where it would have made its exit, but, being foiled, and having considerable energy left, had continued its journey through the unfortunate man's anatomy until its force was expended just above the knee. It is disturbing to be shot through the body in the orthodox manner, but it is enough to make one positively peevisish to have a hole drilled through him lengthwise. Astonishing to relate, the man recovered in a short time.

We continued the advance by rushes until within about 200 yards of the enemy, when the "Charge!" sent the two battalions over the remaining ground in no time, the enemy's weak line bolting into the woods.

The men of company G had a bulldog that they had brought with them from Coffeyville, Kansas, and of which they were exceedingly fond. I had heard much of the antics of this animal in battle, and on this occasion had an opportunity to see his performance. He was perfectly frantic with excitement, apparently thinking that the whole show was something for his especial benefit, and ran up and

down the line of his company barking furiously. At the charge he distanced everybody in the race to the enemy's position. This dog was in every engagement that the company was in, and went through it all without mishap, but after his return he indiscreetly bit Coffeyville's police (force in the leg and was promptly shot, an ending for the company pet that all but started a riot.

We resumed the advance, now over somewhat rougher ground and through woods that in places were rather dense, but here and there comparatively open. We knew that somewhere on our front was the Tullagan river, but owing to the wretched maps of the country that the Spaniards had made, the distance was uncertain.

Suddenly we heard a most terrific crashing in the woods to our left as the third artillery engaged in a desperate close-range struggle in which it lost about 30 men killed and wounded, and in an instant the woods on our own front added to the pandemonium. It was exceedingly difficult to decide what to do. To rush the men down to the river, which we could now make out about 300 yards ahead of the line, might place the regiment in a position where it would be shot to pieces by the well-trenched enemy on the opposite bank in case it should be too deep to wade. To retire was of course out of the question, so the only thing to do was to close as rapidly as possible and take chances on the depth of the stream. So the companies on the firing line now rushed down the bank, threw themselves flat, and fought desperately.

As soon as I reached the firing line I motioned for no commands could be heard, for some of the men to get into the water and try to cross. Capt. William J. Watson, commanding company E, and two or three men plunged in and struggled across, the water being nearly to their shoulders, and were followed by a number of others, the men holding their rifles over their heads. As the first of these men came up the bank the Filipinos bolted, knowing it was all over. I saw Lieut. Colin H. Ball do some good short-range work with his revolver,

he being one of those who had crossed.

The men of the regiment, now that the fighting had ceased, waded the stream at the same place, and were allowed to throw themselves on the ground to rest until further orders should be received. (Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons.)

ODD FELLOWS WILL HOLD MEMORIAL DAY

Will Attend Afternoon Services at First Methodist on Sunday.

Plans are being made by the Odd Fellows of this city for a memorial day celebration to be held at the new First Methodist church on N. Main st. Sunday at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. H. M. Blood of Chicago, grand instructor of the lodge; Judge J. L. Harmon of Elkhart, past grand master of Indiana and Dept. Commander J. A. DeHority will speak. Cantons South Bend and Elkhart will take part as well as the Elkhart Patriarchs militants. Lodges and encampments of this city and Mishawaka will participate. Brigadier H. T. Funston, staff secretary of the Indiana brigade, will participate in drill work. Rev. Henry L. Davis will have charge of the devotional part of the program. The public will be invited.

TAKE SHARE OF HONORS

Local Hive Had Largest Delegation at Laporte.

South Bend hive No. 4, L. O. T. M., captured a big share of cash prizes at the recent Maccabee rally at Laporte. The local lodge won first prize for the largest delegation of members, having 94 at the meeting, while they captured third prize for the largest class of candidates. The report of the rally was read at a meeting of the lodge in Beyer hall Friday night, which was well attended. Routine business was transacted.

BANK FAILURES AFFECT MARKET

Feeling of Unrest and Many in Trade Anxious to Throw Grain Into Pits and Wait Till Clouds Pass.

BY JOSEPH F. PRITCHARD.

CHICAGO, June 13.—The financial difficulties surrounding the Laclede Street Trust and Savings bank and the consequent failure of Sidney Long and company to meet their debts in the board of trade clearing house was against the grain markets. There was a feeling of unrest and many in the trade were anxious to throw their grain into the various pits and wait until the financial cloud had passed on before making new commitments.

The fact that C. D. Munday, vice president of the Laclede Street bank, was reported as the controlling interest in the grain house in financial difficulties, proved to be the principal factor forcing the bears. The entire grain list closed at lower levels, 3-8@1-2c for wheat, 1-4@7-8c for corn and 1-4@1-2c for oats. There was a partial halt in speculation in the various markets following the announcement of the financial difficulties of the bank and the grain house referred to above. The rains in

Kansas over night caused some buying of wheat during the early hours of the session and it was feared by the shorts that wet weather would cause a halt in the harvesting of this grain, and that the expected receipts would fail to put in an appearance.

There was a fair business in the way of purchases of new wheat in the southwest and this was fully offset by the sales of that grain to go abroad. Export bids, however, were reported out of line at Chicago, but the seaboard houses claimed there was a fair business passing not only in our new and old wheat, but in Canadian wheat as well. Vessel room was chartered here for 400,000 bushels of wheat to go to Buffalo and Georgian bay at a rate 7-8c for both points.

The corn market was weak and 1-4@7-8c lower. Sentiment was bearish, which was the result of more favorable conditions in Argentina. The cash sales here were small at 160,000 bushels and vessel room was chartered for 140,000 bushels to Buffalo. Longs in July corn at Liverpool were free sellers in the belief that the receipts there during next month will be on a larger scale than for some time. A cargo of Argentine corn was received in the big English market today and as the condition was good there was corn sold not only in that market, but in other positions.

Oats suffered losses of 1-4@3-8c in sympathy with the weak spots in wheat and corn. The market was active and the best prices of the day were reached early. On the hard spots there was liberal selling by bears and the buying was led by shorts. Rains over part of the oats belt combined with the weakness in other grains had a depressing effect.

The provision trade was confined to a few interests and business was only moderate in consequence. Hogs were

up 5@10c which induced some investment buying of lard and ribs by private wire concerns. The selling was largely local and was in part influenced by the weakness in the grain markets.

CHARMING MUSICAL GIVEN BY STUDENTS

Various Instrumental and Vocal Selections at Miss Walbridge's Studio.

One of the most charming musicals of the season was given Friday evening by Miss Carolyn Walbridge at her studio in the Toepf building. The program consisted of a number of splendid instrumental selections, was enjoyably varied with vocal solos by Wilma Eminger and Julia McNett. Particularly delightful were those of Mrs. Rode who sang "Love's Rhapsody" by D'Hardelot, "The Chrysanthemum" by Mary T. Slater, "I Think" by D'Hardelot and the "Cradle Song" by Brahms. Others taking part were Genevieve Ernst, Helen Burton, Miriam Ryer, Clara Schindler, Sarah and Nelson Bowsher, Lois Sartin, Garnet Conkle, Irma Parsons, Newton Harris, Bernice Axtell, Norma Duck, Mildred Patterson and Margaret Manning. The studio was beautifully arranged with a background of pink roses, snapdragons and ferns. An informal reception followed the recital.

The South Bend Christian Endeavor union held an installation service Friday evening at the United Brethren church when the newly elected members were installed. Rev. H. R. Hostetter and Rev. John S. Burns delivered short talks.

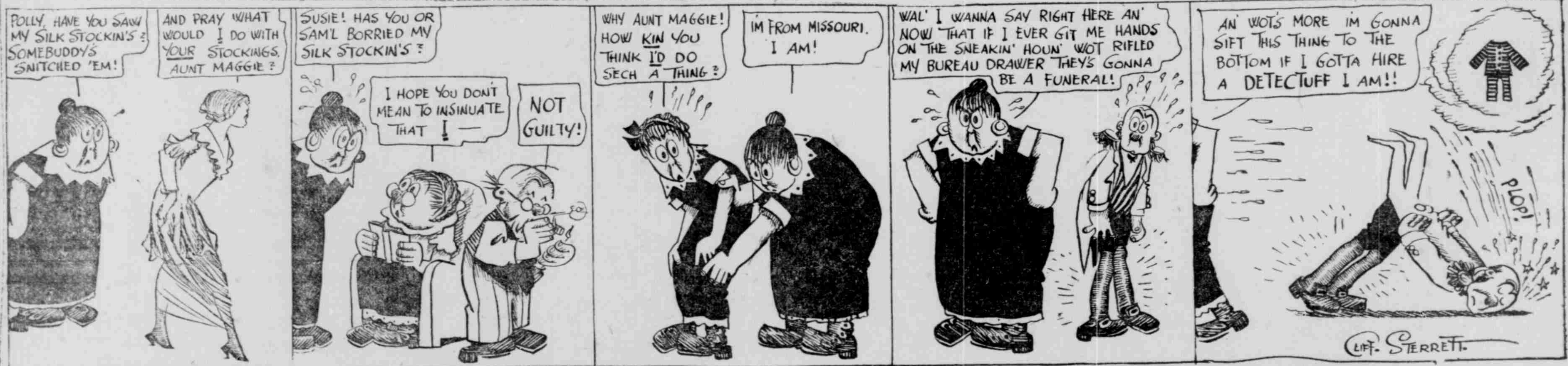
THINK, BEFORE YOU BUY THAT DRINK



Polly and Her Pals

Copyright, 1914, International News Service.

That H'English Servitor Is In Bad Now



THE DINGBAT FAMILY

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The Old Man Is a Quick Thinker for Once

